Initiation

The Weeknd

Oh yeahGot you drinking out them white cups, sodas
All this shit sounds foreign to you, thick smoke, choking
Baby get familiar with the order
Just crack it, then pour it, then sip slow, then tip low
My eyes red but my brim low, that XO, she climbing
Straight to the top, forget why she there in the first place
No more crying, heart rate slow, put that rum down you don't wanna die tonight
I promise, when you're finished we'll head to where I'm living
The party won't finish it's a fucking celebration, oh yeah
For my niggas out tonight
Ah, and they high off Shakespeare lines

Ah, and they high off Shakespeare lines
There's enough to pass around, you don't gotta wait in line
And the clocks don't work, you don't gotta check the time
And the blinds don't work, you don't gotta check the sky
We be going all night, til lightI got a test for you

You say you want my heart
Well baby you can have it all
There's just something that I need from you
Is to meet my boysYou've been going hard baby
Now you rolling with some big boys baby
Got a lot you wanna show off baby
Close that door before you take your fucking clothes off baby
Don't mind

All my writings on the wall

I thought I passed my peak, and I'm experiencing fall

And all I wanna do is leave 'cause I've been zoning for a week

And I ain't left this little room, trying to concentrate to breathe

'Cause this piff so potent, killing serotonin

In that two floor loft in the middle we be choking

On that all black voodoo, heavy gum chewing

Go on if you testing, baby if you dancing

Grab a cup of that XO, baby I been leaning

Back from the come down, girl I been fiending

For another round, don't you blame it on me

When you're grinding up them teeth

And it's fucking hard to sleepI got a test for you

You said you want my heart

Well baby you can have it all
There's just something I need from you is to meet my boys

I got a lot of boys

And we can make you right

And if you get too high

Baby come over here and ride it out, ride it outWork that back til I tire out

Roll that weed, bring that fire out

Taste that lean when you kiss my mouth

Bed so wet when I eat you out

Girl's friend screaming that I'm creeping out

If they're not down, better keep 'em out

Ex-man hollering, keep him out

Hard to let go, I could teach you how

Take a puff of this motherfucking weed for now

Take a shot of this cognac, ease you out

Just one night, trying to fucking leave you out

Baby, babyI got a test for you

You said you want my heart

Well baby you can have it all

There's just something that I need from you is to meet my boys

I got a lot of boys

And we can make you right

And if you get too high

Baby come over here and ride it out (ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh yeah)

Ooh yeah

Come over here and ride it out (ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh yeah)

ooh yeah(That north north, that up top, that OVO and that XO)

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